

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

Comes a word of Hope to you?
Pass it on;
Something that you know is true?
Pass it on.
Other bargues are on the sea.
Needing life and liberty;
When the light is shown to thee,
Pass it on.
Let your light shine calm and clear,
With the love that knows no fear,
Testifying far and near.
Pass it on.
—Selected.

Mrs. Roy Anderson is spending this week visiting with relatives in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Q. Warren left yesterday afternoon for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Yarbrough in Little Rock.

Miss Sybil Smith arrived yesterday from New Orleans, La., where she has been attending a Beauty Culture school, to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith.

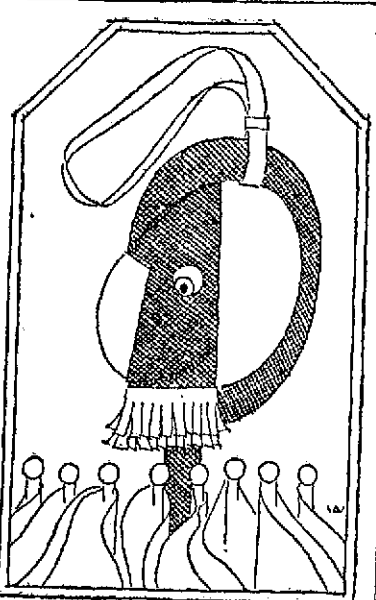
Mr. W. P. Parker and Mrs. Hayes McKee spent Saturday visiting in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lewis and son Ray of DeQueen and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Lewis of Dallas, Tex., were Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Tollett.

Fred Tollett of Mineral Springs is spending the week visiting with relatives in the city.

Mrs. Leslie Daniels who has been the guest of friends in the city for the past week has returned to her home in Texarkana.

Perfect in every charming detail was the dinner bridge given by Mr. and Mrs. Max Cox in their home in Fulton on last Saturday evening. The card rooms were artistically done in Southern smilax and the Christmas colors and arranged for five tables beautifully appointed centered with miniature Christmas trees, place cards were also in the holiday motif. A most tempting two course dinner was served. Following the dinner bridge was played and after a series of pleasant games the high score favors went to Mrs. Roy Anderson for the ladies and Mr. N. T. Jewell for the gentlemen. Mr. and Mrs. Lewie Daniels of Texarkana were presented with gifts of remembrance.



THIS AMUSING parrot's head is one of the new umbrella handles. It is of brown wood with a yellow composition bill and pigskin wrist strap. The umbrella is beige silk.

A. N. Rider, of Patmos, was a business visitor today.

Charles Lake, dairyman and Missouri Pacific agent at Ozan, attended the banquet at the Barlow Hotel Friday night.

Among the Hempstead county farmers who attended the time banquet at the Barlow Hotel last night were, E. M. Osborne, of Route 5, Hope; George L. Johnson, of Route 2, C. J. Weisenberger, of Route 1; Ruffin White, of Route 5; Geo. W. Schooley; H. M. Stephens and H. M. Stephens, Jr., both of Bleivins.

T. T. Bailey, of Bleivins, attended the time meeting at the city hall in Hope yesterday.

Bonner Barrow, banker of Ozan, attended the banquet last night.

C. S. Ashley, of Hope Route one, was a business visitor in town today.

John Lee Anderson, of route one, was a business visitor in Hope today.

Frank E. Miles, proprietor of the Hope Steam Laundry, who has been confined to his home on account of illness for the past week, expects to return to his business on Monday.

Friends will be glad to know that Mrs. J. W. Strickland, who underwent a major operation at the Julia-Chester hospital, has been removed to her home on South Elm street for convalescence.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. White spent the week end at their cottage at the Little River Country Club near Horatio.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Holt, Mrs. Draper, Miss Charlotte Merrill and Mrs. F. Benson of Little Rock were in the city yesterday enroute to Jakajones to attend the funeral of Mr. D. W. Holt.

Mrs. George Sandefur, Mrs. Charlie Bryant and son Charles spent the week end visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Shelton in Texarkana.

Mr. Thompson Evans will leave tonight for Lafayette, Ind., where he has been called on account of the serious illness of his stepfather, Mr. Charles B. Vaughn.

Miss Mabel Hayworth of Waldo is the guest of her sister Mrs. C. B. Weltman and Mr. Weltman.

Miss Kathleen Roberts of De Ann is the guest of Miss Ruby Layton on South Main street.

Dr. W. R. Anderson left yesterday for Palmyra, Mo., where he was called to conduct the funeral service of a relative, Mrs. J. T. Crane.

Gypsy Postoffice is Arkansas Drugstore



Mrs. W. H. Cole (inset) runs an international unofficial postoffice for Gypsies in her drugstore (above) at Fort Smith, Ark. The typical Gypsy family shown is that of M. T. Frank, of the Rumanian branch.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Dec. 7.—(AP)—Gypsy trails from all over the world lead to the Cole drugstore here, the unofficial international postoffice of the nomads.

Oddly enough, a woman, Mrs. W. H. Cole, who is not a Gypsy, is their administrative and each year handles thousands of dollars for her wandering friends, in addition to the 10,000 telegrams, cablegrams and letters that come to her for delivery annually.

Under the Gypsy laws a "gorgio," or outsider, handles their affairs for them.

From the unpretentious little drug store that hides deep in the shadow of a broad viaduct at the end of Fort Smith's main business street, the paths of the Gypsies cross. It is from here that the nomad kings hand down the laws for the tribes.

Letters and telegrams from all corners of the earth come to Mrs. Cole for delivery.

Mr. Cole, when 11 years old, was adopted into a tribe of Spanish Gypsies and traveled with them for 30 years, visiting practically every section of the globe and learning the names and locations of the various tribes.

When he settled down here, the Gypsies began communicating with their friends through him.

Mrs. Cole succeeded him in this work. The Gypsies know the location of practically every tribe in existence. Every dark-skinned wanderer finds a friend at this store, and the Gypsies say that the Gypsies always have repaid them for their kindnesses.

"They never forget a friend, and never forgive an enemy," says Mrs. Cole. "They are very generous, and very unconventional in money matters. Much like children, they are impetuous, and of happy temperaments."

Mrs. Cole says there are about 100,000 Gypsies in the world, and about 5,000 in the United States.

Letters to Santa Claus

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
Bring me a little stove, a little cabinet, a big doll.

Your Little Friend,
Helen Drake

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring us a football, train, oranges, apples and all kinds of nuts. Remember all our little friends.

Your Little Friend,
Warner and Wayne Huckabee

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to please bring me a knife, air gun, shot and a little wagon, and all kinds of fruits, nuts and fireworks.

Your Little Friend,
Theart Collins

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I will write you and tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll, a doll-bed and a little set of dishes. Bring me some apples, oranges, and all kinds of nuts and candies, and I also would like a string of beads.

Your Little Friend,
Maxine Smith

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl two years old. Santa, I want you to be sure and come to see me and my brothers and sisters and father and mother.

I want you to bring me a sleepy doll, doll bed, chairs, table, stove, doll clothes, apples, oranges, nuts and candies of all kinds.

Your Little Friend,
Mary Louise Smith

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 12 years old. I want you to bring me a fountain pen, fireworks, all kinds of fruits and nuts and candy.

Your Little Friend,
Wilburn Ross

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 6 years old. I want you to bring me a little wagon and lots of other toys and some fruits, candy, nuts of all kinds.

Your Little Friend,
Ray Martin

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 6 years of age and am in the first grade. I want you to bring me a sleepy doll, doll cradle, fireworks, fruits, candy and nuts.

Your Little Friend,
Ernestine Collins

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl, four years of age. I want you to bring me a sleepy doll, doll cradle, ring, fruits, candy, nuts and fireworks.

Your Little Friend,

Mina Collins

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl four years old. I am sure I've been a bad girl the past year will try to do better next year. Please go to see the little orphan boys and girls and my little friends. Please bring me a doll, doll buggy, a telephone, and a table and two chairs to match and a telephone. Give me a bed for myself and one for my doll.

Your Little Friend,
Mary Jo Lockridge

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a BB gun and four boxes of shot and some fruit, candy and nuts.

Your Little Friend,
Georgene White

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a bicycle, BB gun, and nuts and fruit.

Your Little Friend,
Eugene Green

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a tricycle and some fruit, candy and nuts.

Your Little Friend,
Wilson Russell

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll, a pair of skates and some fruit, candy and nuts.

Your Little Friend,
Fay Allen

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 8 years old and I have tried to be a good girl. I want you to bring me a doll, machine, lamp, fruit, candy and nuts.

Your Little Friend,
Alice Butler

Hope, Ark.

December 6, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eight years old. I want a fountain pen, nice pencil box, Roman candles, fireworks, nuts, candies and nice other things. Don't forget my mother and daddy.

Your Little Friend,
Annale Newton.

Hope, Arkansas

December 6, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am nine years old. I have been a good boy and want you to bring me some fireworks, gun and a pair of gloves, nuts, fruit and candy.

Your Little Friend,
Samuel B. Davis.

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a tool chest, drum, tractor, airplane, candy, nuts and fruit.

Your Little Friend,
Billy Bob Romig.

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a little dolly with light curly hair, refrigerator, trunk, table and chairs, dishes, candy, fruit and some gum.

Your little friend,
Virginia Romig.

Hope, Arkansas

Please bring me a wheel barrow, ear, choo, choo train, hammer and nails, candy, popcorn and apples and do hurry and come.

Your little friend,
Bruce Romig.

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 3 years old. I want you to please bring me a toy telephone and a pretty little doll, a cute one. I have been a nice little girl. I will be at my grandmother's so bring them over there.

Your Little Friend,
Alice Newton.

P. S. Bring my little cousin, Nancy Lou Newham a rattle and many other things. She is too little to write to you.

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, a pair of skates, a pair of gloves and lots of fruits and candy.

Your Little Friend,
Dorothy Ellis

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a B B gun, a wagon, a hammer, cowboy suit and gloves. I hope you get this letter.

Your Little Friend,
R. L. Barrentine, Jr.

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nine years old. Please bring me a football and some more toys if you can and some fireworks.

Your little friend,
Paris Anderson.

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 8 years old. Please bring me a set of dishes, a doll, a cabinet, a bed, a piano, story books, a coloring book and colors, table and chairs, candy, apples, oranges and nuts.

I have a little sister, Her name is Doris Geon Keen. She is 2 and one half years old. She wants a doll, red rocking chair, a story book and a bugle, apples, oranges, candy and nuts.

Your Little Friend,
Ruth Marie Keen

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am writing to tell you that I want some harness for my goat and a wagon. Please bring me a flash light and a blackboard with crayon and some fruit, nuts and candy.

Your Little Friend,
Wallace Chisholm

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a pair of boots, three boxes of air gun shot, fireworks, candy fruit and nuts. Don't forget my Uncle Bob.

Your Little Friend,
Luther Butler

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy and go to school in the country. I am very good will you please bring me a french harp, baseball and glove, some nuts, fruit and candy. Don't forget my brothers and sister and father and mother.

Your little friend,
Franklin Adams

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa:
Please bring me a basket ball and suit, a box of nice handkerchiefs, some leather gloves, a necktie, a good pony and saddle to ride to school.

Your Little Friend,
Parnell Adams

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy six years old and I am making "A" on all my school work. I want you to bring me a little train, torpedoes, a sweater, nuts, candies, fruits and some firecrackers.

Your Little Friend,
Paul Daniel McClellan

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy 4 years old. For Christmas I want you to bring me a little toy truck, a little car, a ball and a pair of cow-boy boots. Thank you very much.

Your Little Friend,
R. E. Adams, Jr.,

Patmos, Ark.

A am a little boy about seven years of age. I want you to bring me a toad frog that will hop. I want you to bring me a tricycle and a monkey that climbs the string and a rubber ball.

Your Little Friend,
Sciama Mayton

Hope, Arkansas.

I am a little girl ten years of age. I want you to bring me a little dresser set and a pair of gloves. Remember my parents, brother and my baby sister, Marie.

yours lovingly,
Lena Crews.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl seven years old. I want you to bring me a little dresser set and a pair of gloves. Remember my parents, brother and my sister, Lena.

Your little friend,
Marie Crews.

Hope, Ark.

Face Lifting Expertly Done!



It doesn't snow often in Dixie. But when it does, who wouldn't envy the snow man when the builder is charming Ruth Miller of Memphis, Tenn.? Her smile testifies to her delight in King Winter's recent surprise visit, when Memphis was covered with a white blanket five inches deep, the heaviest November snow in 49 years.

Your little friend,
James Wilton Hazard.

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy just five years old. I am very good and for Christmas I want you to bring me a little wagon, electric train, tricycle, fireworks, candy, nuts and fruit. My address is 802 West Ave B. Don't forget my mother.

Your little friend,
John Malone.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy four years old. I have been a good boy the past year. I want a pair of boots, dump truck, bus, roller skates and tricycle. Don't forget my little baby sister.

Your little friend,
Ralph David Conley, Jr.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please leave in my stocking Christmas night: a doll, wash board, table and chairs, tricycle, nuts, oranges, apples and fireworks.

Your friend,
Elsie Malone.

Piney Grove, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I go to school at Piney Grove, and

Your Little Friend,
Alfa Bruce.

Piney Grove, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little toy doll bed, a china doll, oranges, apples and nuts. I am going to hang my stocking up. Fill it.

Your Little Friend,
Tommie Rowe.

Piney Grove, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll with curly hair, a pair of gloves, watch, candy, apples, oranges and nuts. Don't forget my mother and father, nor my teacher, Miss Neva Tommonder.

Your Little Friend,
Elsie Hare.

Piney Grove, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a pair of boots and a leather coat, apples, firecrackers, oranges, and a pair of boxing gloves.

Your Little Friend,
Eaton Bruce.

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa:
Please bring me a pair of gloves, a knife, a toy pistol, nuts, fruit and candy.

Your Little Friend,
Earl Adams

Patmos, Arkansas

Good Company. Low rate of interest. Long time and small payments. See me if you want a loan.

W. P. Agee

Building and Loan

Money

Notice!

Ethyl Demonstration!

Mr. F. A. Mallery will give a public demonstration on LORSCO ETHYL GASOLINE at 2 p. m. on Tuesday, December 10th on the corner of Second and Main Streets.

The General Public is invited to attend this demonstration and see by actual tests what LORSCO ETHYL GASOLINE, the Super Motor Fuel, will accomplish.

Louisiana Oil Refining Corp.

DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

Passes 100%

REMOVE BAN FROM DOUBLE-BUBBLE GUM

There were a lot of aching jaws in the City Health Department. But all was well. And Dr. Harold J. Knapp, chief of the Bureau of Food Inspection, gave "Double Bubble" gum a clean bill of health, and "revoked" his previous order suspending its sale.

Laboratory tests failed to discover any harmful substance in the gum, and what Dr. Knapp called "organophilic" tests substantiated the analysis. The so-called organophilic test, consisted of chewing the gum population of the lower floors of the City Hall participated. Dr. Knapp's office force chewed and chewed with results except weariness.

FIGHTS DRY LAW

\$500 REWARD

It has come to our attention that unscrupulous persons are spreading false and malicious rumors to the effect that our DUBBLE BUBBLE CHEWING GUM contains harmful and injurious ingredients.

We hereby offer \$500 reward to anyone furnishing information causing the arrest and conviction of any person or persons circulating such rumors.

As responsible makers of high-grade chewing gum for over 15 years, we resent these malicious stories.

DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM contains pure cane sugar, corn syrup, natural gums and finest of flavors—and is enclosed in a sanitary wrapper. It is manufactured in a daylight factory, under sanitary conditions and in compliance with the Pure Food Laws of the United States.

Any statements to the contrary are absolutely false.

THE FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The ORIGINAL Chewing Gum KISS

KC
Baking Powder
(Double Acting)

Same Price
for over 38 years

25 ounces for 25¢

USE LESS
than of high
priced brands

MILLIONS OF POUNDS
USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Pay Cash and Save!
for 21¢—Nonox 21¢.
Best grade oil \$1.00 gallon—White

DUKE SERVICE
STATION
Phone 7-1-8

TODAY!
and
Tuesday

ALL TALKING!
ALL OUTDOORS!
ALL THRILLING!

THE VIRGINIAN
with
GARY COOPER
WALTER HUSTON
RICHARD ARLEN
MARY BRIAN

A classic of American classics,
"The Virginian" made into a
living, breathing All-Talking
film that will take root in the
hearts of show-goers.

A Paramount Picture

SAENGER
One of the Publix Theatres

A PAGE of SPORT NEWS

Muleriders Hard Hit By Graduation

Coach McLean Content, However, With Wealth of New Material.

MAGNOLIA, Dec. 9.—With nine football men graduating from the state championship team of 1929, Coach Sage McLean will have to look forward to new material next fall. But the coach is far from being discouraged. He is still wearing that same old confidential smile as if expecting another championship team. There is no doubt that the muleriders were better this year than ever before, and will supply much of the varsity team next fall.

The football men graduating are: Jason Greer, Charles Humphreys, Paul Umbach, Custer Ross, Jeff Connolly, Winfrey Morgan, Jasper Goza, J. D. Cooksey and Elmer May.

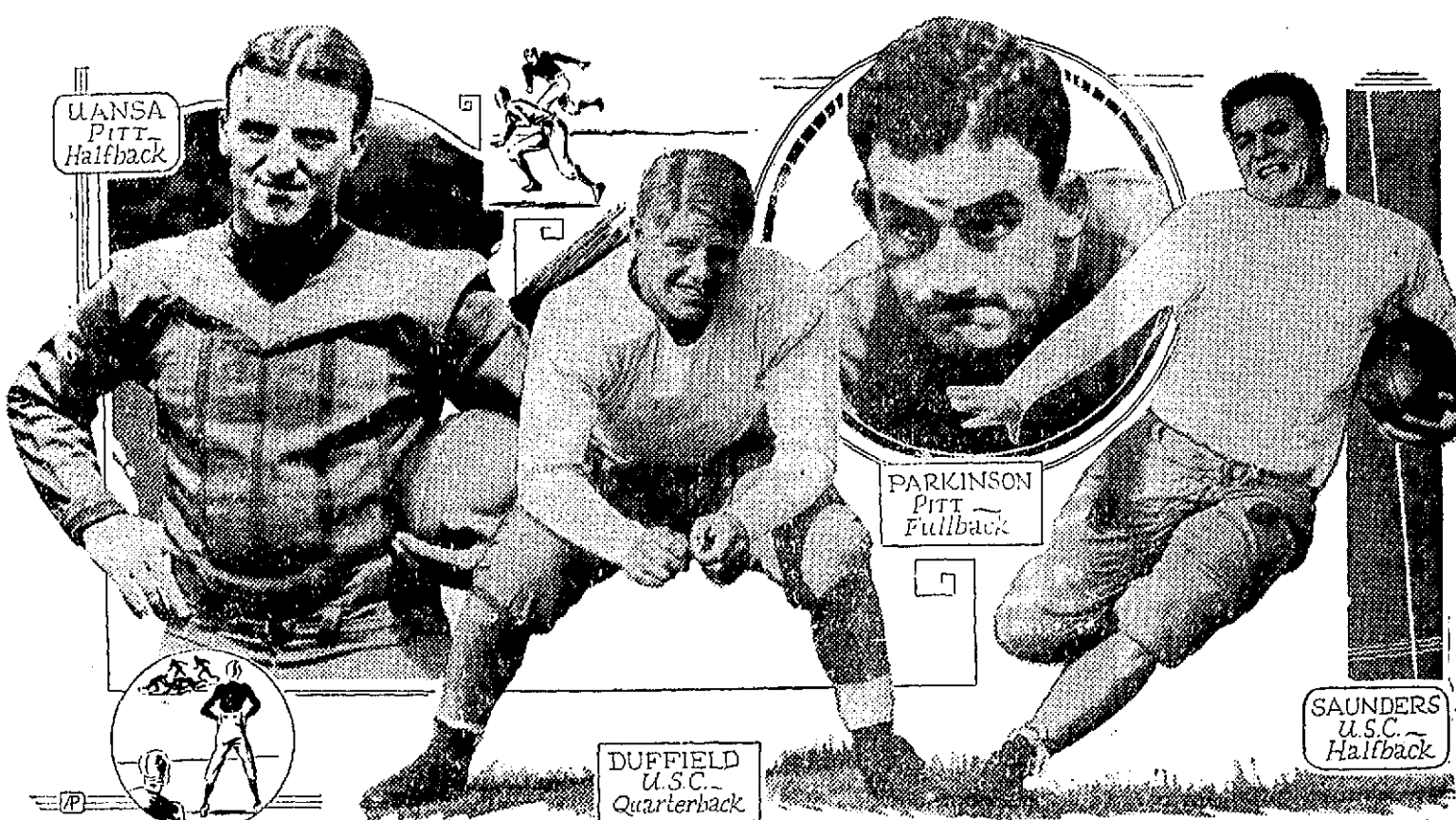
Spring Hill Takes Fulton Cagers In

Administer 15-38 Defeat In First of Season for Two Teams.

Friday afternoon last Spring Hill and Fulton cagers tangled in the first cage contest of the season for either team, Spring Hill winning by a score of 38-15.

Each of the teams gave evidence of lack of practice, but both will have to be considered when the annual cage tournament is staged here. Spring Hill showed flashes of the form which made them hard to beat last year and this season they promise to be even faster than before.

Gridiron Gems Point For Rose Bowl



By PAUL V. ZIMMERMAN (Associated Press Sports Writer)
PASADENA, Cal., Dec. 9.—(AP)—When football replaced chariot racing as the feature athletic attraction of the Tournament of Roses here back in 1916, the question of national gridiron supremacy was in some degree put on a tangible basis for computation.

The clash between Southern California and Pittsburgh New Year's day in the fifteenth annual renewal of the classic may result in a two fold answer to the question. Two fold, because the outcome may break the ex-

isting tie with five victories each for the east and west competitors, as well as establish something of a comparison between the two sections.

Three of the other 14 games ended in deadlock, while the fourth, a wartime conflict, was purely a coast affair between Camp Lewis at Seattle, Wash., and The Marine Island Marines from San Francisco.

By confining the survey to college competition in the Tournament of the Roses, the west claims the edge for one of the eastern victories was a service team conflict during the World war in which the Great Lakes

training camp bested the Marines from Mare Island.

Two of the five victories credited to aggregations east of the Mississippi belong to southern elevens, thanks to Alabama and Georgia Tech. The other was scored by Harvard.

Likewise, a pair of the Pacific coast triumphs were turned in by northwestern teams; Washington State and Oregon getting the credit. California's big three, Stanford, California and Southern California, are responsible for the other wins.

Results of past contests:
1916—Wash. State 14, Brown 0.
1917—Oregon 14, Penn 0.
1918—Marines 19, Camp Lewis 7.
1919—Great Lakes 7, Mariens 0.
1920—Harvard 7, Oregon 0.
1921—Cal. 28, Ohio State 0.
1922—Wash. and Jeff. 0, Cal 0.
1923—So. Cal. 14, Penn 3.
1924—Navy 14, Washington 14.
1925—Notre Dame 27, Stanford 10.
1926—Alabama 20, Washington 19.
1927—Alabama 7, Stanford 7.
1928—Stanford 7, Pitt 6.
1929—Georgia Tech 8, Cal. 7.
*Mare Island Marines.



Purdue's Ups and Downs
Back in 1892 a powerful Purdue team swept the west. Not since then has the old school at Lafayette, Indiana, won her way to a commanding position on the prairie gridiron. That is, not until now.

The Purdue of 1891 and 1892 was coached by "Sport" Donnelly, the early Tiger end, and "Snake" Ames, who ran for Princeton through an entire Yale team in the closing minute of play. The team that Donnelly and Ames taught how to play

beat Wisconsin, 34 to 6; Michigan, 24 to 0; Chicago, 38 to 0, and Indiana, 68 to 0, and ran up a total of 320 points to the opponents' 24. For about seven years after the great team of '92, Purdue continued to win a few football games, but during the century in which we live, no great football teams came out of Lafayette.

Beat Butler!

It was the desire for vengeance against Butler of Indianapolis, then chesty ruler of western football, that led to the invitation a Purdue delegation extended to Donnelly and Ames to come and coach the Boilermakers. In 1891, the first year Donnelly coached the line and Ames taught the backfield, Purdue beat Butler 38 to 0.

Purdue's football hopes were fanned into a blaze in 1913 when the late Andy Smith, who had coached Pennsylvania, came to teach the game

at Lafayette. Elmer Oliphant, who later played for the Army, was on Smith's team. In that year the Boilermakers beat Northwestern and Indiana and tied Wisconsin and Illinois. Then Andy Smith went to California. Jimmy Phelan came to Purdue in 1922.

The Promise of Power
The light of greatness for Purdue began to dawn in 1927. It was the game with Harvard that year that seemed to be the turning point. "Cotton" Wilcox, star of the Boilermakers' offense, sat crippled on the sidelines and a husky young man with hair parted in the middle, after the fashion of the old-fashioned bartender, went out to roam the backfield in his place. The husky young fellow was a sophomore named Ralph Welch.

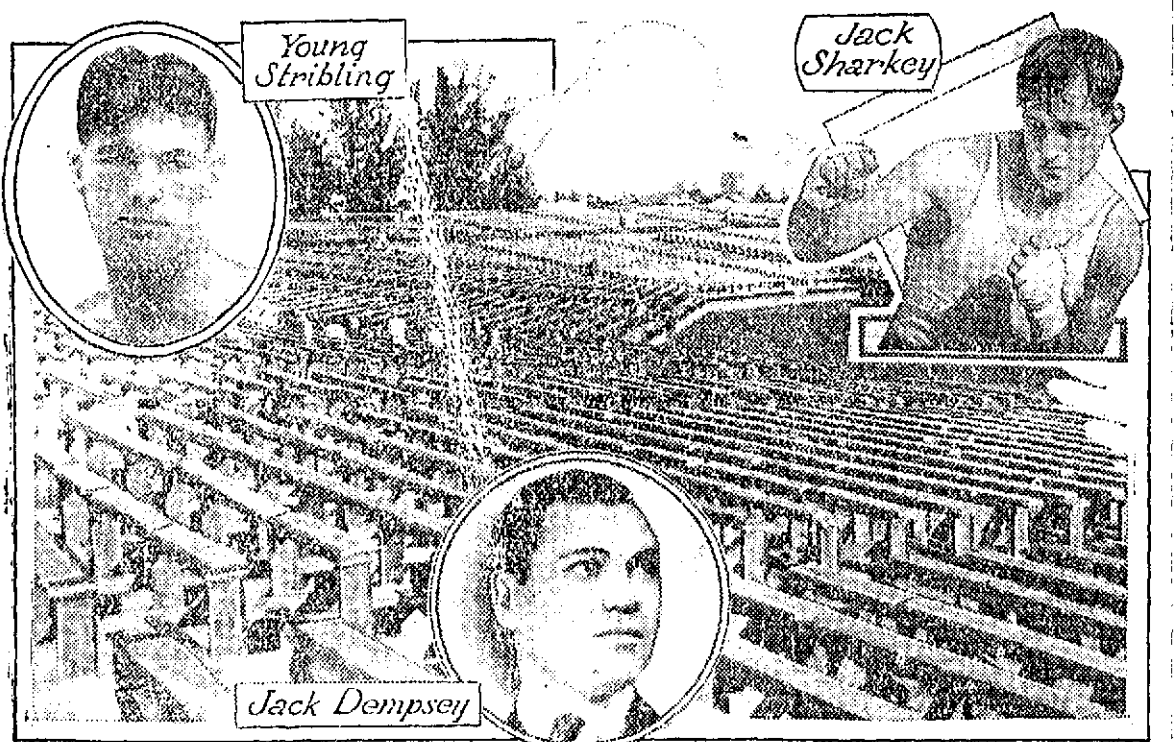
Ralph's name wasn't even on the program for that game, but it was in the score after the battle—in large

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

In the old days when Butler, of Indianapolis, was the power of the western gridiron, Evans "Wollen" who had taken a B. A. degree at Yale, coached the team — The French rules for amateur tennis players are less stringent than our own, but it is the French who oppose hardest the proposal to hold open tournaments to determine the world's champion—Chris Cagle first starred for the Army in 1926 as a running mate for Lighthorse Harry Wilson—Even though Illinois stopped Cagle pretty well in the Army game, Zupke said after the game that he still deserved All-America consideration—And after the Illinois-Ohio debacle, Zup said he didn't see how Ohio had managed to win a game—Before he started to fight professionally, Sammy Mandell was a member of the Rockford, Ill., city championship basketball team.



Miami Stadium, Seating 50,000, Ready for Winter Series of Slug Fests



Second Annual "Battle of Stiff Shirts" to Dedicate New Stadium.

MIAMI, Fla.—The rumbling of heavyweight championship claims, some of which threaten to become deafening, is likely to settle down to a two-man roar within the next few months when the stage will be set for the inaugural battle of Miami's new Madison Square Garden stadium.

In fact the claims of all but a scant quartet have so diminished in volume as to be virtually out of the picture. The picture which now is dominated by Jack Sharkey, Max Baer, Phil Scott and Jack "Cholly" Griffiths in the order of their importance to the industry. But to the general discomfort of the latter three, who have been snapping at Sharkey's heels since the Boston club road of Philadelphia's Tommy Loughran in the New York Garden, there is the menacing shadow of the once-rugged Jack Dempsey, called Sharkey's nemesis, and about the best gate attraction since the boys in old Rome buckled ten-penny nails on their fists and struggled to a bloody finish.

In a recent visit to Miami, during which he launched the building of the Garden's stadium here, Frank

Brunen, vice-president and general manager, dropped the intimation that Jack Dempsey might be tempted back into the ring. In fact he said "Jack might come back, but I'm sure he wants to be certain he can not only win one fight but two," which, depending on the point of view, brings the Manassas Mauler into the figuring on Sharkey's opponent in Miami during the stiff shirt and diamond season.

As for Schmelling, Scott and Griffiths, they hold the distinction of having been mentioned as possible Sharkey opponents along with a couple of hundred other fighters more or less well known wherever fight fans gather. The multiplicity of Schmelling managers, all of whom seem to have different plans for the Fighting Burgher of Berlin, have succeeded only in getting him officially barred in 45 states which leaves only Florida and one other state in which he can appear legally. Victoria Campbell, biggest of the campaigners to take up from the Argentine with one eye on the title and the other on a dazzling stack of American dollars, was temporarily restricted because of a defect by Scott.

As for Griffiths, the only homebred of the three logical contenders, he looms as perhaps as good a match for Sharkey as the Garden could find in the opinion of many observers. He is a dark horse candidate but is in on the figuring.

In any event there is some assurance that this winter's Miami bout will be worth seeing for there is no secret about the Garden's eagerness to put over a real fight and thus blot out for all time the specter of last year's bout when Jack Sharkey and Young Stribling nearly succumbed to ennui in ten rounds of inertia.

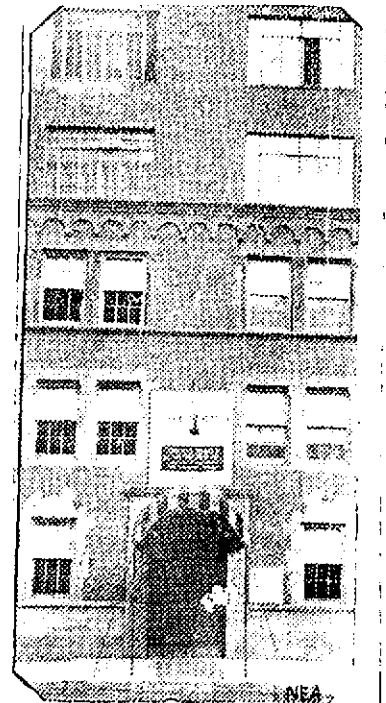
For the privilege of studying this classic lesson in caution Miami fans paid a gross well over \$100,000, and disclosed to fight promoters a rich market for any kind of fighting.

This year, however, the Garden has shown a disposition to take Miami bouts with a great deal more consideration, and the new stadium is one of the finest boxing arenas in the south. It has a seating capacity of 50,000.

In view of current rumors that there is a boxing war looming over the horizon, destined to ultimately oust the Garden as the dominating factor in the game, it is reasonably certain that the next big match under its promotion will be one of its best, if not the greatest, which is an effective way to silence enemy guns.

There is, however, strong indication that a second syndicate of promoters will present a heavyweight match involving Schmelling and Stribling. Several weeks ago this announcement was made by Gabe Kauffman, Kansas City promoter.

Eagle's Nest



It's in a five-room apartment in the building pictured here, in New York, that the Lindberghs are going to housekeeping. The framed aviator and his bride will have a large living room with a log-burning fireplace, a foyer, two bedrooms and a bath, and a small combination kitchenette-dinette. Their annual rental, it was reported, will be \$3200.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Patterson drove to Hot Springs Sunday afternoon, where Mrs. Patterson will enter a hospital for medical treatment.

Cub Reporter Digs Up A New Record

Jimmy Montgomery Finds That Hendrix Has A Record or Two.

Commenting recently upon the scores made by a negro football eleven against an opponent and the Fort Smith claim that that high school eleven could beat even that, Jimmy Montgomery, Hendrix student and in vacation time a cub reporter for Star, advises these claims are just flub-dub and a couple of twiddles.

"Years ago Hendrix beat Arkansas Cumberland College 157 to nothing," he writes. "Cumberland is now the College of the Ozarks but to this good day they have never scored a touchdown against a Hendrix team."

Which is something of a record in itself and is respectfully referred to Arkadelphia for reference in claiming records. Fort Smith papers might as well copy, too.

Elizabeth Arden emphasizes the need of moulding and strengthening the muscles of the face, to keep the contour line young and firm. She recommends that you pat your face and neck briskly with Venetian Special Astringent, to lift the sagging tissues, and to bring a swift bracing stream of circulation to these muscles. Then pat again with Venetian Orange Skin Food to supply the needs of the sunken tissues and build up a firm contour.



Elizabeth Arden's Venetian Toilet Preparations are on sale at

For the contour

Pay your account before the 10th and get Eagle Stamps.

John P. Cox Drug Co.

Phone 84

We Deliver



Santa Comes

BUT ONCE A YEAR—HOWEVER

HOPE STAR

comes to you every day in the year, except Sunday. What would make a more pleasant reminder than a subscription to this newspaper?

Now, you can take advantage of the bargain rate (for mail subscribers only) The daily Hope Star, and the Arkansas Farmer, Arkansas' own twice a month farm journal, both for one full year for only—

\$2.95

LOCAL NEWS—STATE NEWS—NEWS OF THE WORLD
FEATURES—COMIC STRIPS—SPORTS—SOCIETY
NEWS—LOCAL EDITORIALS
THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER—THE NEWSPAPER FOR
SOUTHWEST ARKANSAS

Subscribe Today

By Carrier boy 50c per month or \$5.00 per year.



Battery Quality has a SAFETY POINT

The lower the price of a battery, the lower its quality is apt to be. Below the safety point you risk expense and disappointment. A single towing charge, for example, might eat up more than you saved on a too low-priced battery.

Buy known quality, and be money ahead in the end. You'll find it in a Willard.

Rhodes Bros.

STATION NO 1
Corner Walnut Street On Highway
Phone 30

CANNON SERVICE STATION
Corner Main and Third Streets
Phone 6

30 SERVICE STATION
Corner Walnut and Third
Phone 39

Genuine Original Equipment
Willard
BATTERIES
as low as \$10.50

Hope Star

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

BY STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY
217 South Main Street
Hope, Arkansas

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, then widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. McCormick.

Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein. All rights of reproduction of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Subscription Rates

(Always Payable in Advance)

By city carrier, per month \$5.00; six months \$27.50; one year \$50.00. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and LaFayette counties, \$3.00 per year; elsewhere \$5.00.

The Star's Platform

CITY

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.

More city pavement in 1930, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.

Support the Chamber of Commerce.

COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.

Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.

Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.

Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

A Frenchman Who Dislikes Us

PROBABLY we are somewhat too fond of ourselves, as a nation, for our own good. It may be good for us, therefore, to harken to some recent remarks by Lucien Lehman, French publicist, who in a recent book declares that America is almost without a single redeeming feature.

"America," he says, "is a country of plains and mountains, and also of lakes, streams, cattle, coal, cotton, mosquitoes, storms, divorces, lynching bees, heart malades, attacks by gunmen, narcotics, fruits without savor and flowers without perfume."

From such a beginning one can judge that M. Lehman does not like us. He doesn't. He attacks us for immigration restriction, declaring that if France can support 40,000,000 people without being overcrowded, America ought to support nearly half a billion. He says our children are the worst-raised and most disagreeable on earth; and he finds their fathers are vain, unintelligent, ignorant and brutal. Furthermore, the whole nation eats poor food and doesn't know that it is poor.

In addition, this French critic declares that we are not even a land of real riches. We have a few very wealthy people, he says, and the rest of us just get by. Yet money is our god, and we judge everything by the dollar standard.

Indeed, Mr. Lehman finds only two American things worthy of praise—our newspapers and Woodrow Wilson! Our press, he says, is a model for the world; and in Woodrow Wilson we produced a magnificent statesman. That, however, is about all that can be said for us.

Just how much weight this man's opinion have in France we don't know, and it doesn't especially matter. It would be easy to reply to his charges; yet it won't hurt us to let them sink in a little. They may help to take the edge off of our self-esteem. We needn't be too cocky.

The Mark of Prejudice

DURING a recent football game, one of the best radio announcers interrupted his broadcast to state that he had received telegrams from persons listening in who stated that he was not giving a fair broadcast of the game.

These telegram senders, you understand, were persons sitting by a nice warm fireside hundreds of miles from the gridiron, where a north wind had sent the temperature down below freezing.

They, of course, couldn't see a single play on the field, since television has not yet been perfected; yet because the team they wanted to win the game was not walking away with the game, according to the broadcast, they decided the announcer was prejudiced and promptly phoned a telegram.

Possibly that's fine for the telegraph companies, but it indicates a most common fault of the American people. Too many of them think that anyone who says anything contrary to their preconceived opinions, whether it be even a report of what happens on a football field, are prejudiced.

How often we ascribe improper motives to those with whom we disagree. We may know very little about some particular question, yet that doesn't prevent us from talking a lot about it and accuses all those who have different opinions of being prejudiced.

Too many of us think that some ulterior motive is back of some of the most trivial actions of those with whom we associate.

The real mark of prejudice is to accuse someone else of it.

Why Byrd Succeeds

COMMANDER RICHARD E. BYRD and his associates deserve the highest praise for their great feats of exploration. Byrd has now flown over the North and South Poles and made a non-stop flight across the Atlantic.

Success has marked practically all of Byrd's spectacular ventures, and the reason is not hard to discover. Months of careful preparation has preceded all his explorations. He goes at all his thrilling romantic work in the same manner that any big business man achieves success.

The same holds true for individuals in all walks of life. The majority of those who succeed are those who have prepared so carefully that the chances for failure have been cut down to a minimum. Incidentally, there are many more who will agree with that statement since the recent stock market crash.

"Jack" in the Box



WASHINGTON LETTER

By RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—President Hoover was able to enjoy his Thanksgiving turkey, after all.

It looks very much as if he were going to succeed in giving a masterly demonstration of the art of turning defeat into victory, upsetting odds that might have wrecked any other president.

A month ago, with his special session of Congress a failure, with the regular republicans of the Senate prostrate before a coalition which took delight in flouting him and with the ominous echoes of the stock market crash ringing in his ears, Mr. Hoover seemed a very sad figure indeed. Certainly he couldn't have saved the stock market, but it was that most of all which worried him and threatened his prestige. For it was through reasonable certainty that some kind of a business slump would follow.

Then suddenly Mr. Hoover grabbed this charging bull by the horns and began to promise beefsteak dinners for all.

He leaped into national leadership in a manner so spectacular and undeniable that he appears right now to be in a stronger position than ever before.

Prosperity, in the famous words of somebody else, absorbs all criticism. Most of the more important industries and most of the voters are not interested in the fate of the tariff bill. If Hoover can retain the support of big business and little business and the confidence of the people his lack of a Senate majority need be no more than a minor irritant.

The big news has been, not that the Hoover special session flopped, but that the president has been summoned to conference the leaders of industry, agriculture and labor to charge them with a program for the spurring of business which will overcome the prospects of the slump toward which so many were looking with apprehension.

A \$100,000,000 tax cut is in immediate prospect. The Federal Reserve Board is undertaking to ease credit. Governors and mayors have promised to push public works. Railway executive promise a huge improvement program. Steel interests have promised \$300,000,000 worth of new construction. The federal government is adding \$175,000,000 to its public building program. Representatives of capital and labor have agreed on a program of no wage reductions or demands for increases. Industrial leaders of all varieties are co-operating with various branches of government to whip up business.

Nothing like this vast effort has ever been tried before. Assuming the fundamental soundness of the national business structure, no one imagines that it can fail to make a large difference in the immediate future of industry and in the employment situation of this winter. Perhaps the most important factor of all will be the preservation of a preponderant attitude of optimism rather than one of general pessimism.

Even if some minor depression develops, Mr. Hoover seems bound to get credit for saving the situation. He has been doing everything that could be done and the unanimous support he has had from the country and its principal business elements make it virtually impossible for him to gain anything but increased prestige and popular strength.

Now that he is living up to his title of a "business president," all else will be forgiven.

A scientist says oysters have neither brains nor voice. But you surely have heard a lot of other poor fish talk.

A man in England bit a constable. That's once the law had teeth in it.

They Were Already In Jail So Couldn't Be Bothered Again

OSCEOLA, Ark., Dec. 7.—(AP)—Fred Smith and K. K. Gentry, told the court they were already in jail and nothing much worse happen to them, so they relieved a fellow prisoner of \$60.

The third prisoner, locked up for the night until the effects of liquor wore off, was sober enough to raise a howl next morning when he awoke to find his pockets empty. He accused jail officials of taking his money.

A search revealed the money hidden in a map in the cell occupied by Gentry and Smith.

So charges of larceny were placed in addition to others the two men were held on. Smith was originally charged with dog stealing, and Gentry with bigamy and attempt to defraud a local tailor.

News of Other Days

From the Files of the Star

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Tom Knobel, a popular member of last season's Hope baseball team, who has been playing football with St. Charles College, in Missouri, during the season just closed, is in the city.

Rev. and Mrs. Burnett, of Center Point, were in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Micajah Oglesby of Stamp, spent Sunday in Hope, returning home Sunday evening.

Archie Moore, Tom Knobel, Arthur Porterfield, Will Carruthers and George Sandefur spent Saturday duck hunting on Grass Lake. They brought home 43 ducks.

TEN YEARS AGO

J. O. Johnson, C. C. Stewart and C. T. Stewart, of Columbus, were in the city Thursday, guests at the Hotel Barlow.

Hal McMath, of Foreman, was in the city today.

Mike Pope, of Nashville, was in the city today.

Emory B. Smith, of Washington, was at the Capital Hotel Thursday.

E. C. Turner of Palmos, was a guest at the Capital Hotel Sunday.

August Clark, of Nashville, was in the city yesterday, en route to Grass Lake, where he is one of a party hunting ducks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Coffman and daughter, Edith, are visiting relatives in Little Rock, attending the wedding this evening, of his sister, Miss Henrietta Coffman, to Edmund Justine Whitmore.

Mrs. Thomas Kinser and little daughter, Margaret, have returned from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Porterfield, at Little Rock.

Misses Pauline and Thelma Drake returned to their home at Texarkana after a visit to friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Douglas, who are living at their farm, near Fulton, were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Anderson.

Mrs. Emma Green left Sunday for a visit to her son, A. R. Hill, at Ashdown, and daughter, Mrs. Rupert Steele, at Mena.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Ellis, of Saratoga, have been visiting his sister, Mrs. Tully Henry, in this city the past few days.

My Favorite Bible Passage

Today's Choice

by

MILLARD E.

TYDINGS

U. S. Senator

From Maryland

I do not frustrate the grace of God: for if righteousness come by the law, then Christ is dead in vain. Galatians 2:21.

(Compiled by the Bible Guild.)

BARBS

A German investigator says that steam heat was known to the Romans. That explains why they were so proficient in oratory—arguing with the janitor.

Not enough attention is paid to educating the pedestrians, says a Detroit manufacturer. Perhaps not enough of them have bumps of knowledge.

It is planned to lift the tariff rate on hexamethylenetetramine. You don't say!

There will be no more baldheaded men in 50 years, says a hair expert. They also tell us there won't be any flies by that time.

President Lowell of Harvard has become alarmed over the conduct of the older generation. It's a job for some young reformer.

"Chicago Fights for Steel Leadership," says a headline. Already having won first honors in lead.

A Hot Ride!



Johnny Padur, 13, Tacoma, Wash., caddy, can't sleep on his back or sit down to his meals for some little time. His foot caught in a rope behind a speeding car the other day and the auto went about a mile before the driver noticed Johnny's predicament. The 40-mile-an-hour ride was thrilling, though painful. Johnny's trousers were ruined.

Today's Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

- Runs of a ladder
- Above
- Pertaining to a European country
- Theatrical characters
- Peel
- The absolute superlative
- Notable epochs
- Run between
- Paradise
- Espresso
- Finish
- Put up
- Engineering degree
- Partial comb. form
- Upright parts of stairs
- Enter to serve
- Typo square
- Concerning
- Cotches
- Full behind
- Storms
- Large wagon
- Grows old

DOWN

- Do without
- Shows off
- Units
- Young goat
- Frequent
- plural termination
- Put off indefinitely
- Ballot
- Cut off
- Vengeance
- Split out
- Transmitter
- Cautious
- Deep holes
- More infrequent
- Approaches
- Gaelic sea god
- Abstract being
- Narrate
- Fancy
- Founder of Pennsylvania
- Receiver of real property by will
- Christmas tr. ornament
- Gentlemen's colloq.
- Atmosphere
- Get up
- Promontory
- Let it stand
- Diagnoses
- Before
- Godless of the harvest
- Myself

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

P	A	L	S	T	R	A	N	O	S	E
A	L	I	T	T	R	I	B	E	A	P
V	A	N	E	R	A	N	E	E	P	E
E	S	T	E	I	N	S	T	R	E	S
B	U	R	S	E	C	R	E	A	L	I
O	P	A	L	D	E	P	E	N	D	E
A	S	I	A	N	N	O	E	S	A	T
R	E	S	P	O	N	D	E	N	T	E
S	T	E	P	P	E	S	T	A	N	R
T	R	A	I	L	P	E	R	T	E	A
E	A	R	N	P	E	R	I	L	S	L
A	T	E	N	A	L	I	N	E	T	O
S	E	A	S	T	O	N	G	S	E	A

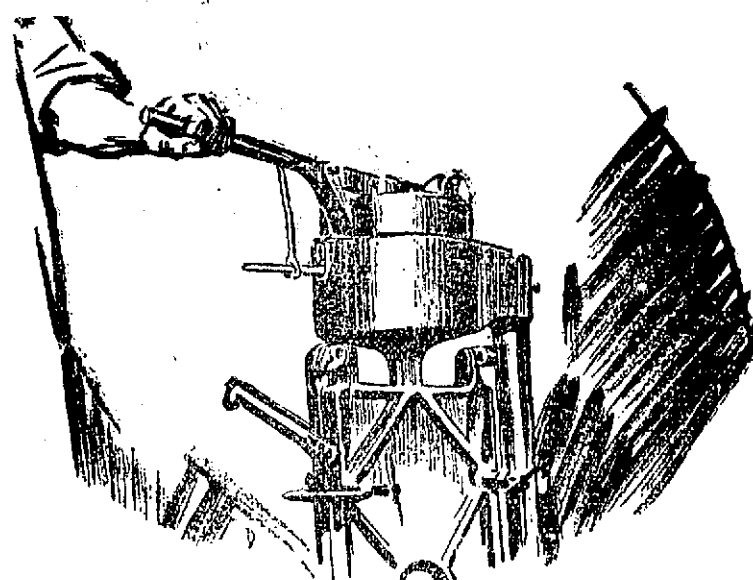
ACROSS

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53. 53
54. 54

Probably there is a bicycle pump in the studio of the photographer who advertised in an eastern paper: "We Will Enlarge Your Baby for \$2."

A Harvard astronomer has measured an electron less than a millionth of a millionth of an inch in size. What he means is a parking place.

"Let's get up a Newspaper ad"



This is number six of a series showing in detail the production of newspaper advertising. Ad number five dealt with the preparation of the copy. Watch for No. 7.

"We cast our Picture in METAL"

When original zinc etchings are used it is not always necessary to make a metal cast of the illustration. In the case of illustrations in matrice form however, this process becomes necessary.

A Matrice or Matrix in advertising parlance called a "mat" is produced from the original zinc etching by pressing the etching into the matrice paper (a special composition) forming a non-burning mold into which is poured a melted alloy, which when cool presents the same printing surface as the original zinc etching.

Through our exclusive franchise for the Meyer Both General Newspaper Service we supply our advertisers each month with a vast new selection of appropriate illustrations, which has its counterpart in mat form in our files.

Hope Star

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Collection February 25, 1930.

For Mayor

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Claude Stuart for Mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of A. L. Betts for Mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

For Marshal

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of M. D. (Miles) Downs for Marshal of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

Sett It! Find It!

WITH HOPE STAR

WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 80c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 5c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

FIRE—Because the fire put my old stand out of commission, you can reach me now at 679 day and at night 534-W. C. W. McFarley for Taxi Service. 47-21-p

I buy second hand furniture or trade new for old. Call Second Hand Furniture Store 351. P. J. Drake 43-301-p

WANTED

WANTED. Roomers and Boarders. Mrs. Judson 18-4f.

WANTED—By middle aged widow, work as housekeeper, practical nursing or anything honest. Call for EX. Star Office, phone 768. 48-31-pd.

WANTED—To rent furnished apartment or four room house. Close to primary school preferred. See Mr. Powers, this office.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Used Chevrolet coupe, 1928 model. Apply W. A. Austin, Hope, Arkansas. Phone 1652-282. Dec-9-16

FOR SALE—A beautiful phonograph, Mahogany finish, plays all records. Phone 832. 46-3c.

FOR SALE—The most gorgeous and beautiful Crysanthemums in white, pink and yellow. Call Lillie Middlebrook. 13-4-f

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment, 508 South Harvey street, Phone 876. 44-6p-d.

FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms. Apply Rettigs Store. 49-th.

STRAYED

Strayed—from home Saturday, December 7, one bay mare mule, weight about 1100 pounds, stocky build. Reward for information leading to recovery. Call G. M. Bowden at McRae Hardware Co. Phone 118. 149-21-pd.

WARNING ORDER

In Hempstead Chancery Court. Frank Jamison, Plaintiff vs. Roberta Jamison, Defendant. No. 2223

The defendant, Roberta Jamison, is warned to appear in this court within 30 days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Frank Jamison.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court on this, the 30th day of November, 1929.

WILLIE HARRIS Clerk. 11-30, 12-7-14-21

WARNING ORDER

In HEMPSTEAD CHANCERY COURT. David Williams & E. L. Carter, Trustees, Plaintiffs, vs. William F. Griffith, et al., Defendants. No. 2224

The defendants, William F. Griffith, et al., are warned to appear in this court within 30 days and answer the complaint of the plaintiffs herein.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 12th day of November, 1929.

WILLIE HARRIS, Circuit Clerk. By Gray Carrigan D. C. Nov. 18-25-Dec. 2-9.

USE ONLY

GENUINE I. H. C. REPAIRS ON ALL I. H. C. IMPLEMENTS Wear Better—Last Longer

SOUTH ARKANSAS IMPLEMENT CO.

212 South Walnut Hope, Ark.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.

J. R. WILLIAMS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1929, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

The Avenging Parrot

© 1929 by NEA Service, Inc.

By Anne Austin, author of "The Black Pigeon," "Rival Wives," etc.

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Mrs. Emma Hogarth, who lived in Mrs. Rhodes' boarding house, is strangled to death between 11:45 and 12:15 Saturday night, June 28. Assisting Lieut. Strawn in the investigation is Bonnie Dundee, "club" detective. Enit Sevier, former boarder, whom Mrs. Hogarth accused of trying to rob her, is sought.

Corra Barker, theatre pianist, thought to have had an affair with Sevier, is arrested as a material witness. Other boarder suspects are: Henry Dowd, Norma Paige, Walter Styles, who had quarreled with Mrs. Hogarth; Bert Magnus, amateur scenario writer, and Daisy Shepherd.

Bonnie learns from papers in Mrs. Hogarth's trunk that the Sally Graves wrote her once a month was her daughter, and that she lived in dread of being found by Dan Griffin, Sally's husband. Recalling the mysterious details of Sally's murder in New York June 2, Dundee concludes Griffin murdered both women and that he is now or has been a boarder in the Rhodes house.

Dundee is excited over his find of an old envelope with Dowd's name on it, which had contained a rail ticket, showing he left New York June 3. Sevier, captured by police, insists he did not murder Mrs. Hogarth and implicates Corra. Dundee goes for Corra, who is to confront Sevier and finds her dead—strangled to death between one and two o'clock—with her own braids of hair. Did Sevier, thinking Corra had "squealed," come back for revenge? Dundee, still believes Griffin is guilty, gets samples of his handwriting from Bolton, Mo., where he is wanted for theft.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXXIX

The inquest into the death of Mrs. Emma Hogarth and of Corra Barker was being held in the small funeral parlor of the city morgue. Chairs had been placed upon every available foot of space, but only a fraction of the mob which had been milling about the doors of the morgue since early morning had been able to obtain seats.

Around one large table sat Coroner Price and his jury of six citizens. Around another sat representatives of the Hamilton newspapers—four men and three women feature writers. At one end of the press table was a well-known staff writer from the most sensational Chicago paper—looking aloof and slightly bored. His published account of the proceedings, however, bore not the slightest trace of ennui.

Side by side, behind the coroner's table, were two sheeted stretchers, one bearing a mountainous bulk, the other a burden so slight that the sheet was scarcely raised from the thin mattress.

In spite of the real grief which lay like a hot stone in his breast, Bonnie Dundee, novice detective, found himself becoming weary and even bored. He had been able to snatch less than two hours of fitful sleep after his interview with Lieutenant Strawn, but that brief nap had deprived him of his luncheon. And he had not the temerity to intrude his needs upon his stricken hostess when he descended the stairs an hour before it was time to leave for the inquest.

He had found Mrs. Rhodes in her bed-sitting room at her desk, her fine figure stiffly upright in its confining corsets, but the hard-worn tears of grief and despair pouring down her haggard cheeks.

At Dundee's sympathetic question she had answered, dully, heavily: "I never thought to see the day when my guests would be forced by fear of arrest to stay in a house of mine."

"Arrest?" Dundee echoed incredulously.

"Yes, arrest!" Mrs. Rhodes retorted bitterly. "That Lieutenant Strawn of yours called the folks together in the parlor after lunch and told them they were to stay here until he gave them the word they could leave. Said if anybody tried to leave he'd put him or her under arrest as a material witness. Nearly scared them to death, he did! Everybody knows if poor Corra hadn't been arrested as a material witness she wouldn't be dead now."

But even as Dundee sympathized and mentally deplored his chief's method of keeping all possible witnesses under one roof, he was grateful for the result. For he still had a stubborn conviction that the Hogarth case and the Corra Barker case would not be solved today.

For an hour and a half now he had listened to the taking of testimony. Mrs. Rhodes had been called upon to identify both bodies, a shiver of ecstatic horror running through the morbid audience as the landlady bent first over one stretcher and then the other as Coroner Price lifted the sheet to disclose the dead face beneath.

Witness after witness had, been briefly but thoroughly questioned by Dr. Price, after he himself had given his own testimony as to the cause of death and the approximate time of death. Dundee had long since made a complete transcription of his own notes, taken from behind the screen, in Mrs. Hogarth's room as the inmates of the Rhodes House had been questioned in the small hours of the morning following the first murder. With these notes in hand, supplemented by the record of the investigation made from Young Bree's notes of Wednesday morning's inquiry by Sergeant Turner into Corra Barker's death, Coroner Price questioned his witnesses with a swiftness and precision which won Dundee's admiration. As Lieutenant Strawn had said, "Good man, Price!"

The young detective, still incongruous, sat among the witnesses—all inmates of the Rhodes House except Dr. Weeks. The stories now tallied remarkably well with the stories told originally. Not even Henry Dowd varied his meager testimony, for at Dundee's urgent request, the coroner had not been taken into the subject of the police on the subject of Dowd's alias. And none but Sergeant Turner and Lieutenant Strawn knew that Henry Dowd had purchased a ticket in New York on June 2 for Chicago. For the murder of Sally Graves, and the relationship between the New York girl and the Hamilton women who had been murdered, were not to be touched upon at the inquest.

Dundee himself had been one of the first to be called before the coroner's jury, for it was he who had discovered Mrs. Hogarth's body. The fact that he, together with Detective Payne, had also discovered Corra Barker's murder was skillfully omitted from Dr. Price's questioning of the young detective.

"And where were you between one and two o'clock this morning?" Dr. Price asked.

"Asleep in my room on the third floor of the Rhodes House," Dundee answered.

"And of your own knowledge can you throw any light whatever on the death of Corra Barker?" the coroner asked.

"I cannot."

Dismissed, with his official connection still a secret, Dundee had returned to his seat between Norma Paige and Daisy Shepherd, and had listened to witness after witness with apparently no more acute interest than that of any other boarder of the Rhodes House.

One thing Dundee had confided to Coroner Price just before the inquest, however, and his weary boredom lifted when Daisy Shepherd was called to the witness chair.

When she had admitted, flushing deeply, that she had raided Mrs. Rhodes' kitchen on Saturday night, at the very time that Mrs. Hogarth was being strangled to death, Dr. Price asked suddenly:

"Are you acquainted with a man named Arthur B. Wheeler, Miss Shepherd?"

Daisy's broad, pleasant face went pale, and her lips jerked oddly as she retorted: "Of course I am! He was a boarder at the Rhodes House. All of us knew him—that is, all who were boarding there before he left."

"And that was on what date, Miss Shepherd?"

"I don't know!" she blazed. Then reconsidering, "I think it was early in June—about the third or fourth."

"Have you any reason, Miss Shepherd, to believe that the long distance call which came for you shortly after 12 o'clock last Saturday night was from Mr. Wheeler?"

"I don't know who was calling!" Daisy retorted sullenly.

"The call was from Chicago," the coroner reminded her. "You knew Mr. Wheeler was in Chicago, didn't you?"

"—yes, I did! But I can't see what Arthur Wheeler—"

"Just a minute, Miss Shepherd!" Dr. Price interrupted promptly, as he shuffled among the mass of papers before him. He selected a blue-lined sheet of note paper and an empty envelope, both of which Dundee had given him. Presenting the unfinished note to the witness he asked cautiously:

"Do you recognize this, Miss Shepherd?"

Daisy's hands trembled as she stared at the sheet of blue notepaper. "I don't know where you got this and how anybody has the nerve to go poking about in my things, but—sure I recognize it! It's a letter I started to write to Arthur Wheeler and didn't finish."

"Will you kindly read to the jury what you had written, Miss Shepherd?"

"I don't see why I should!" Daisy cried angrily. "It has nothing to do with the murders—Oh, all right! It says: 'The Rhodes House, Sunday, June 22. O have asked you repeatedly not to bother me. I have no intention of doing what you ask and it will be useless to call me or write me again.'"

"Thank you Miss Shepherd. Now will you please tell this jury why you wrote as you did, and what request Mr. Wheeler had made of you?"

Daisy obviously fought with an impulse to tell him that it was none of his business or the jury's but she finally answered, defiantly: "Arthur Wheeler had been pestering me for weeks to put my savings into an over-vestment he was all worked up over. Said he would give me a half interest in it if I would but I worked too hard for my money to waste it on some silly invention I couldn't even understand—"

"What was this invention, Miss Shepherd?" the coroner interrupted.

"Some gadget to go on a sewing machine," Daisy answered sullenly. "I didn't pay enough attention to his harping on it to understand just what it was supposed to do. All I know is he made up a model of it and tried it out on Mrs. Rhodes' machine, and he needed more money to get it pat-

and handed her the envelope which Dundee had found in her wardrobe trunk.

"Well, of all the nerve!" Daisy ejaculated, with righteous indignation. "Yes it is, if you must know, but I tore the letter up. He wrote me that he was down to his last dollar, and begged me to change my mind about putting my savings into his invention. I didn't take the trouble to answer it."

"Mr. Wheeler, of course, knew that Mrs. Hogarth was supposed to be a miser—to have a large sum of money hidden in her room?" Coroner Price asked.

"He wasn't deaf!" Daisy retorted. "Everybody that ever boarded at the Rhodes House knew that story, but if you're thinking Arthur was so hard up for money that he killed and robbed Mrs. Hogarth, then I don't see how you can think he was calling me from Chicago the same identical time. "Do you know anyone else in Chicago, Miss Shepherd, who might have been calling you long distance?"

(To Be Continued)

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